## PRICE ONE CENT.

BLEW IT OUT IN HIS HOTEL.

He Was Just On to See the City, and Had Had a Brief but Glorious Time Out Driving and at the Theatre-This Morning He Was Found Unconscious in His m and the Gas Full On.

Vernon G. Simpson, a young man from Mason's Creek, Norfolk County, Va., on his first visit to the metropolis, met his death in his hotel this morning while asleep and perhaps dreaming of the brief round of pleasure he had indulged in in the great city.

Simpson was the son of John A, Simpson, wealthy farmer at Mason's Creek, who does business through the firm of Vogel & Brautigam, produce merchants, at 104 Park place, this city.

The young man arrived in the Pennsylvania depot yesterday and was met by a young man

depot yesterday and was met by a young man from the above firm. He was introduced to Mr. Brautigam and the latter took him out driving is Hudson County.

Simpson was pleased at the attention he received, and was delighted when he went last night to see Neil Burgess in the "County Fair." at the Twenty-third Street Theatre. He fell in love with New York and was sorry that he had to return home on the morrow.

G. W. Young, a young man in the employ of Mr. Brautigam, was Simpson's companion at the theatre. He took him to his hotel, corner of Greenwich and West streets, and secured for him a room on the second floor, front.

Simpson intended leaving the city on the

pson intended leaving the city on the 8.30 train this morning, At 4 o'clock this morning Young arose to go

Passing Simpson's room, he smelled gas.
Alarmed at the smell, and knowing the incoence of the occupant of the room, he roused the hotel cierk. The door was burst open, and Simpson was found unconscious on his bed.

The gas was turned full on and had evidently been blown out. Simpson was underty been blown out. Simpson was underty been blown out.

on his bed.

The gas was turned full on and had evidently been blown out. Simpson was undressed. The window was partly open, as was the transom over the door.

An ambulance surgeon was called, but despite his efforts Simpson died an hour after he was discovered.

spite his efforts Simpson, died an hour after he was discovered.

In his pockets were found a ticket for Baltimore, \$25 in money, a letter which transferred a certain portion of a farm to a brother and a memorandum book.

Mr. Brantigan took charge of the body and telegraphed to the young man's father. The body was removed to an undertaking establishment and the Coroner notified.

PETERSON RESISTED ROBBERY.

And Walsh Stabbed Him in the Leg and Fled.

Policeman John Hogan, while patrolling Oliver street at 1.30 o'clock this morning. heard cries of "Help! Police! I'm stabbed! and running in the direction of the cries saw two men running up the alley at 72.

The policeman gave chase and followed them to the roof of the house, where, after a desperate struggle, he captured Joseph Walsh, aged twenty-two years, who lived in

the house.

Returning with his prisoner, he found Peter Peter-on of 98 Oliver street, bleeding irom a stab wound in the leg which he claimed had been inflicted by Walah, who, with another man, had attempted to rob him and his brother.

In the Tombs Police Court Walsh was held for trial at the General Bessions.

THE WOUND MAY BE FATAL.

John Murphy Hold to Awalt the Result of Erenck's Injuries.

John Murphy, alias "Boston Jack," who says he lives at the corner of Hester street and the Bowery, was held in the Easex Market Police Court this morning to await the result of injuries inflicted by him on Arthur Ertack, of 56 East Thirteenth street. Ertack, of 85 East Thirteenth street.

Ertack became involved in a quarrel with
some unknown men on Tuesday night, and
was stabbed in the neck by Murphy, receiving a wound which may prove fatal.

The Discovery Made Tee Late. Marion Harland, who edits the Home-Maker statire edition of the April number of the Home-Maker was printed an article by Mr. Charles E. Maker was printed an article by Mr. Charles E. Dowe, identical in theme, treatment and, for the most part, in phraseology with 'The Insuguration of Washington,' a paper which will be a leading feature in the April issue of this magazine, appeared in two other periodicals, also of this month. The discovery was made too late for the suppression of the paper purchased in good faith as original matter."

Seeking a Vanishing Husband. Mrs. Anna May is anxiously looking for her husband, Robert May, twenty-three years old. on Saturday night, while walking on the Bow-ery, the husband stopped to talk with a man while she passed on. A moment later he disap-peared. Mrs. May is stopping at 15 Bowery.

A Newspaper Fereman's Suicide. John McCabe, foreman of Frank Lestie's Illustrated Newspaper for the past thirty years, has

committed suicide in Brooklyn while despondent over the receipt of a notice from the new management of the paper that his services would not be needed after May 1.

Hotel Burned at Gloversville. ISPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD. GLOVERSVILLE, March 28 .- The Burlington Hotel and stables were burned early this morning. The guests had a narrow escape, many losing clothes and jewelry. The fire originated in a liquor store connected with the hotel. Loss, \$20,000; insurance, \$10,000.

At Clifton To-Morrow. (SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WOLLD.)
RACE TRACE, CLIFTON, N. J., March 28—Here

are the Clifton entries for Friday, March 29:
First Raco-Purse \$250; selling allowances; one mile.
Reystone, 116; Adouis, 114, Bob Swim, 114, Raveller, 114; Nelle S., 111; Firste, 110; Not Guitty,
110; Windorf, 110; Marie, 108; Gracie, 107 lb.
Recond Raco-Furse \$250; seven-eighths of a mile.—
Repudiator, 132; Carpot, 122; Binglestone, 122; Sparling, 122; Arthur W., 122; Tiburon, 122; Fiddlehead, 123 lb.
Third Raco-Purse \$500; selling allowances; one
wide.—Heroules, 124; Ouscola, 114; Ernest, 110;
Chanceller, 108; Batteraction, 100; Outles, 104;
Lingd, 100; Aserty, 104; Tax-Lasthewer, 104; Refund, 100; December, 104; December, 104; Reproperty, 104; Racoller, 105; December, 106; December, 106; Refund, 100; ReFourth & Bou-Purse, 104; Cas, 107; Matter
Jonnie S., 114; Chanceller, 104; Vas, 107; Matter
Jonnie S., 114; Chanceller, 104; Vas, 107; Matter
Jonnie S., 114; Chanceller, 104; Vas, 107; Matter
Jonnie S., 114; Chanceller, 105; December, 105; December, 106; Little Barclost, 105; Deling Frametts, 104; Little Barclost, 105; Deling Frametts, 104; Little Barclost, 105; Deling Frametts, 104; Little Barclost, 107; Matter, 108; Jages Ruillao, 118; Lightwing, 106; Springhill, 110; Reils fills, 110; Revols golding, 100; Joses Rank, 109; Hardehly, 109; V. L. S., 108;
Lilly, 108 lb. are the Clifton entries for Friday, March 29:

A 850 Gold Watch for \$1 per week. This places a gold watch within the reach of all. No one can earther cannot afford it; only \$33; by making a small onab perment, and \$1 per week the watch is delivered at once. MURFER & Co., 196 Breadway, roces 14, New York, R. X.

BED WITH COAL AND WATER.

ind Thirteen of Capt. Ryan's Men Were Brought Betere Commissioner Voorbis .- They All Professed Ignorance of the Joker-Capt. Ryan Will Endeavor to Unveil the Mystery.

The Thirty-fifth street police station has a

together, contrary to all natural laws.

As an attempt to solve this mystery thirteen of Capt. Ryan's bluecoats stood before Commissioner Voorhis in the trial-room at Police Headquarters yesterday charged by the Captain

on the night of March 17, had loaded Roundsman William D. Deaves's bed with a bucket of water and a lot of ordinary stove coal.

The matter was looked upon as a good joke until the charge was read to those who were in the station at the time of the occurrence, then, somehow, it didn't seem so funny.

Counsellor Joe Moss, of Hows & Hummel's office, was on hand to defend the accused.

Capt. Ryan formally presented his charge. He said that his attention was called to the bed by Roundsman Deaves. He found it considerably mused up with coal and water.

Officers Cullen and Murphy were on house duty that day, and they were supposed to stay in the sitting-room all that forencou. Deaves's bed is in the rear room, opening into the sitting-room. When the Captain saw the bed, about 1.05 o clock that afternoon, it was littered up so that the roundsman had to sleep home that night.

In reply to a question by Mr. Moss. Capt. Ryan

that the roundsman had to sleep home that night.

In reply to a question by Mr. Moss. Capt. Ryan said that the roundsman had frequently complained of having to sleep in that room, on account of the noise.

Roundsman Deaves, who was next called, Raid: "I left my room on the morning of March 17 at about 11.30 o'clock. I didn't notice anything wrong then, but at 1.05 o'clock, when I returned, I discovered black marks on the pillow. Turning down the covers I found that somebody had dumped a lot of coal and water on the bed."

"Are you not anxious to change your room 7" asked Moss.

Ies, answered the roundsman. You didn't do it yourself or ask anybody to do it, did you?" asked Commissioner Voorhis. The answer was in the negative.

The policemen were then questioned.

Officer Donegan said that he often carried water to the roundsman's room, but not on that day.

"Ah!" said the Commissioner. "We've got."

Ah!" said the Commissioner. "We've got

the man that carries the water; now we want to catch the man who carries the coal."
"I don't know anything about it," said Offi-cer Haueser. "I wasn't in the room that morn-

commissioner.
Officer Crawsett couldn't throw any light on he mystery, and Officer Monaghan was just as umb.

"Ah, at last we have the guilty man," said ommissioner Voorhis. "It isn't worth while pask you. You must be guilty; the rest say hav are innocent."

to ask you. You must be guilty; the rest say they are innocent."

But Officer Parsons, the last man on the line, maintained his innocence.

"They must have felt very sorry," said Roundsman Deaves. They held a public wake in the station-house three years ago when I was transferred."

A half dozen voices denied this, and the Commissioner said that he would dismiss the case for the present. He though the charge was serious, however, and Capt. Ryan should exert his detective skill in ferreting out the guilty party if it took a year.

He said it was a mean, dirty trick, and he advised Capt. Byan to look out or his authority would be gone.

would be gone.

The section was then allowed to depart, much to the delight of Counsellor Joe Mass, who will probably receive about \$4 a head from each of the accused.

Meanwhile, the police of the Thirty-fifth atreet station will continue to struggle to unveil the mystery, as to who really did the act.

Stalwart Major Arms Insults the Crippled Governor of Penusylvania.

been disposed of he went down to the corridor. Arms confronted Gen. Beaver at the clerk's

wrote you." he cried.
"It was too insolent." the Governor replied.

"It was too insolent." the Governor replied.

"You take no notice of my card," the big man said.

The Governor replied by turning away. He had not hoobled three steps with his cane and his wooden leg before Arms was after him. He stole behind him, reached his right arms around in front of his face, grabbed or tried to grab his nose between the first two fingers of his hand and then he broke away. The Governor turned, raised his cane as well as he could and keep his balance, and struck at his assailant. The fellow had escaped by this time, however, to the shelter of a great square post. Special Police Officer Hughes wanted to arrest Arms, but Gov. Beaver insisted that he should be released, and this was done.

The trouble between George A. Arms and Gov. Beaver began before inauguration time. Arms is a local real-estate dealer, who has made some money at Oak View, and has had charge of several Senators' houses. His name was put upon the list of aides to the Chief Marshal for the inauguration parade, but it did not appear in any of the printed announcements. He wrote to Gov. Beaver to demand an apology, such as he could print in the daily papers. This is the letter that the Governor refused to answer. But Arms was allowed to put on his uniform and ride a horse in the parade. He persisted in staying opposite the carriage of the President. The Chief Marshal despatched an aide to ask him to fall behind and give the two Presidents a chance, but he refused. Then Gov. Beaver directed Col. Gibson and Major Burke, of the Third Cavalry, to order the fellow's arrest and this was done. The next day Arms swore out a warrant for the arriest of Gov. Beaver, and an officer appeared in the Riggs House corridor to serva it, but he did not do so. The next day Arms had Major Burke, of the Third Cavalry, to order the fellow's arrest and this was done. The next day Arms swore out a warrant for the arriest of Gov. Beaver do night had facer appeared in the Riggs arrest and this economic to the great the had damaged him seriously in a pe

HIS FAREWELL TO THE CITY WHERE HE

The Story of the Young Tepor's Artistic

It was with a feeling of deepest regret thre New York operatic audiences learned that Herr



as much of an American a decided failure, when he appeared as Don José.

pany in Bizet's charming work. For a long time afterwards the young singer was very much depressed. He had a gnawing homesickness at heart and he had almost made up his mind to fies the city and the country, when a few lines of appreciative criticism of his work caused him to change his plans and to

nost poetic and beautiful impersonations of th Wagnerian characters the world has ever

Herr Alvary is more than a popular favorite. He is fairly idolized by the ladies, young and

inger-husband's life. At various times Alvary has told his more intimate friends here the story of his artistic life. The young singer—he is about thirty. perhaps—is the son of Andreas Aschenbach, the celebrated Dusseldorf painter. In this he has ouched with the first great Wagner singer.

touched with the first great Wagner singer. Behnorr von Carolsfeld, who also had the fortuna to have a painter-father and transmitted artistic instincts.

"And from whom did you receive your voicet" was asked of Aivary. "From your mother?" No." he answered. "perhaps from my father, who is said to have had in his young days a good voice."

Alvary remained from 1867 to 1869 in Paris, Alvary remained from 1867 to 1869 in Paris, where he became proficient in French. He then visited Russia and England, learning the two languages. He returned to Germany to become an architect, and spent five years there. Going to Italy to complete his architectural studies, he entered the studie of Menghoni, the builder of the beautiful Passage at Milan. There he made the acquaintance of Lamperti, and in consequence he gave up architecture and spent two years with the famous teacher of song.

"There was always something," said Alvary one day. "that did not satisfy me in Italian singing. I always had a certain feeling for German songs, for Schumann and Wagner especially, and when I had attended the first Bayreuth performances of the Nibelung Trilosy in 1876, Italian music satisfied me less than before, and I went to complete my studies under

in 1876, Italian music satisfied me less than before, and I went to complete my studies under Prof. Stockhausen, and with him remained two years in Berlin and Frankfort. I saug oratorio in Germany, especially those of Handel and Bach. I sang the Mattheus Passion and the part of the Evangelist I knew by heart. Then I

part of the Evangelist I knew by heart. Then I married.

Herr Alvary found oratorio and concert did not pay, and determined to try his luck on the stage. 'It was the funniest period of my life.' says the young singer. 'I bought a railroad guide and made out a list of the little Thuringian principalities, packed up our little belongings and with my young wife started out to find an opening as a tenor. We went to the opera at Weimar, where the singing was artistic. I said to my wife, 'Here we stav.' Next morning I dressed in my best and called upon the Intendant, Herr Lohn, and sang for him. The result was my engagement for six years at a very moderate salary.'

At Weimar Alvary became a great favorite with the Grand Duke as well as with Franz Liszt. He sang lyric parts in a long repertoire of Italian and German—altogether some fifty roles.

"My reputation was growing," said Alvary.

At Weimar Alvary became a great favorite with the Grand Duke as well as with Franz Liszt. He sang lyric parts in a long repertoire of Italian and German—altogether some fifty roles.

"My reputation was growing," said Alvary." In earlier years Leopold Damrosch had been first violin at Weimar, under Liszt, and somebody had written him at New York about me. The result was that I was engaged to appear here in the first season of German opera, but the illuess of one of my children prevented my leaving Weimar at the time. I had a life engagement there, but the Grand Duke gave me leave of absence. Yes, I am glad I came, and I am naturally sorry to leave the place where I was enabled to win my greatest successes. It would have been much more difficult for me to have attained the position in Germany—certainly not while young. I have been enabled to give something of my own ideas in all my Wagner impersonations, and if I have been successful it has been because I had a thorough operatic experience before singing Wagner. Don't begin with Wagner. First study the regular repertoire, Mozart, Hände and Bach; study Schumann, Schubert, and especially Weber and Auber. Learn to act and to sing at the same time on the stage, and then when you see able to do this try to sing Wagner if you can. I would never advise people to begin with him.

"I first read him; read his poems just as I would a novel, and become familiar with the legend he treats; then the lines of his poetry, the character of the here, and the surroundings. I have made most of my Wagnerian impersonations youthful. I could not imagine, for instance, that Elas in her dream of Lohengrin could possibly picture the Knight of the Grail as anything except a youthful here. No, the impersonation of a Wagner character is not an easy task. I study and try to improve them all the time, and if I find I am wrong I do not heeltate to change—as in the case of Slegfried in 'Dig Gätterdommerung, thanks to The Would. Thereare a grand plano, of course, a writing-deak, and tables growded

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, MARCH 28, 1889.

the key-board, while the others stand around, a most appreciative audience.

Alvary designs his own costumes and they are afterwards made and fashioned by his wife, who does not believe any one clae can be trusted with making them. The great singer is thoroughly devoted to his home and his family. It is the only place where one may be sure of finding him when not at the opera-house rehearsing or at the performance. Of his colleagues he has only kind words, and knows more about their good qualities than their bad ones, if they have any. He did not win his position without hard work and study. He has reached it step by step. After his work had attracted attention Mr. Stanton gave him the rôle of Siegfried, with hesitancy, for the German tradition about the necessity of a six-foot, Gambrinus-bearded man for the rôle stood in the way. Fortunately for the audiences Alvary was triumphant and for the first time the impersonation of that hero was recognized as an ideal one. In all his impersonations alvary has endeavored to give poetic and ideal interpretations. He is the legitimate successor of Schnorr von Carolsfeld and of Vogl, and in many respects greater than either, because more poetically and artistically gifted.

The reception given Alvary when the curtain fell for the last time upon the production of Rheingold at the matines Saturday afternoon sufficiently indicates the favor with which he is regarded in New York. One after another the performers were called out, and then the great audience, mostly composed of ladies, rose to do homage to the young singer. Women clapped their hands until their gloves burst, Again and again he was called out to bow his acknowledgments. But this was not sufficient, for after the lights were put out a crowd of young ladies gathered at the stage entrance to give him final greeting. When he appeared some of the fair enthusiasts waved their handkerchiefs, some threw flowers at him and some, it is said, even ventured to kiss him. It was a wonderful

even ventured to kiss him. It was a wonderful scene.

Here let it be said that no purer enthusiasm has ever been develope damong any audience. It has been an enthusiasm based purely on artistic admiration.

"How many foolish letters you must get from ronng enthusiastic girls," said a friend once to Alvary.

"No," said he. "The American ladies who write do so to express their admiration for an approach to some idea they hold. I have yet to get a letter which I would healtate to show my wife,"

HIGHER PRICES FOR TEA.

It Will Not Affect the Consumers, but the

It is rumored that there is a scheme on foot to raise the prices on all grades of tea from one to two cents a pound.

The annual importations in the United States do not fall short of 70,000,000 to 75, 000,000 pounds. For over a year the supply has been falling off. The shortage is varionsly estimated from 7,000,000 to 8,000,000

It is thought however, that the real reason for the sudden increase is due to the im-mense loss of tea by fire in Chicago last Tues day.
The increase, however, will not affect the consumer—the jobbers and retailers will have to stand the loss.

IN AND AROUND BROOKLYN.

The first annual reception of Capitoline Council, No. 228, O. U. F., was held at Arion Hall, Wall street, last evening.

The Engineering Corps under Capt, Leigh experimented with flash torches and flags from the roof of the Municipal Building Tuesday

The Bridge Trustees and police are making preparations to move from their present quar-ters to their new building at Nassau and Wash-ington streets. The Schutzen Park, Fiftieth street and Third avenue, will be opened for the first picnic of the

season on March 30, when the Thomas Mc Garry Association will hold its annual. The Charities Commissioners yesterday ordered the payment of a bill of \$1,163.01 presented to Supervising Engineer James F. Carey, for work at the St. Johnland County Farm.

In a letter to the Commissioners of Charities and Correction yesterday Supervisor-at-Large Quintard says: "At the last meeting of the Board of Supervisors a communication was rethe plans and specifications for a retaining wall around the distributing reservoir on the County Farm at St. Johnland, L. L. In accordance therewith the Board of Supervisors rescinded heir former approval of the same and directed that the request be complied with, and your tions in due course. I respectfully suggest that before they are again returned to the Board of before they are again returned to the Board of Supervisors with the approval of the authority created under Chapter 230 of the Laws of 1884. I may be allowed the contrest of an opportunity to meet your Board and the resident State Charities Commissioner, and state in detail my reasons for believing that the work in question should not be put in contract, under these plans and specifications, without radical alterations and amendments. If they are dangerous and defective, as I believe them to be, and the mode of compensation for the work and of calculations for payment essentially wrong and liable to gross abuse in execution (as they are provided for in these plans and specifications), then it will certainly be for the public interests and tend to the prompt and orderly execution of the work if I am allowed the opportunity to confer with you, informally, of course, whenever your Board shall again take them up for consideration. Even if a little irregular, it is easier and better to remedy any defects and supply any safeguards at the start than at the finish, and hence I trust that this request to be allowed to participate informally in your deallowed to participate informally in your desiberations upon this matter may not appear as an unscendy intrusion upon the specific duties of your department."

Racing at Guttenburg. There will be racing at Guttenburg to-day. rain or shine. Positively no postponement.

Amateur Baseball Notes. The Young Alerts are open for challenges. Players from thirteen to sixteen years. C. Caser, 393 East Eighth street. W. J. Adams, whom the Atlas Club desired to secure, has been engaged by the Harlem athletics. A manager, battery and three all-around players wanted by the Poerless Club. Charles Hernog, 2078 Second arouse. The Glendales wish to hear from clubs under eighte-Five players between nineteen and twenty-five years wanted to join a uniformed club. J. Shifflin, 435 West Thirty-fourth street. Any uniformed club under eighteen years wanting contery can address J. H. Proctor, 106 Lawrence treet, Brooklyn. streef, Brooklyn.

The Sagamore Juniors would like to hear from clubs under eighteen years, Barnetts, Oxfords and Witokas preferred. The players are M. Welch, e.; W. Rigney, p. E. McCallan, ist b. is. Kelly, 2d b. j. Burns, e. s. P. Finnell, 3d b.; T. Corbett, i. f.; P. Miller, c. f.; J. Ryan, r. f. M. Welch, the Bradley & Ourrier Uo., Hudson and Spring streets.

For dates with the Miller Athletic Club. of Newark, ddress H. L. Ditmars, 122 Miller street, Newark, N.J. ddress H. L. Dilmars, 122 miles the Constant of the Lafayettes, of State street, Brooklyn, would like to hear from the following clube: Sing Sing, Sea Cliff, L. L.; Whitestone, L. L.; Arlington, N. J.; Orange, N. J.; Berocorts and Rippes, of Brooklyn, W. H. Remeen, 350 Carleton avenue. The West Ends, of Semerville, comprise the following: J. Harkins, p.; Bergen, c.; Conkins, 1st b. Cartwell, 2d b. Mack, a. a.; Bouman, 3d b.; Davenport, i.; McMutry, c. f., Frelinghuysen, r. f. Address J. V. Reger, Somerville, R. J. Green J. V. Beger, Comerville, N. J., address W. H. Fredericks, 272 Mannt Pleasant avenue, Novack, Their players are T. Hughes and J. Heid, pitchers. W. Farker and E. Hughes and J. Heid, pitchers. W. Farker and E. Cimen, actioners. J. Brown, b. b. J. Reid, 2d b. J. Hughes, a. a., F. Michola, 3d h. J. Bullyan, I. J. J. T. Hasheton, e. f.: J. Giessen, r. I. Glessen, r. I.

New Line to Washington via Jersey Central, Reading and B. and O. Solid trains, No transfers. Quick time. Pallman equipment. See time-table, this paper.

The Imprisonment and Trial of Vincenzo Quartararo.

Our Criminal Records.

A Confession of Men Accused of Murder the Only Evidence.

Quartarare Torn from His Young Bride

The mysterious Italian murder trial w resumed this morning.

tant as showing the relevance of the testimony brought out.

Antonio Flaccomio, an Italian storekeeper at 607 Third avenue, was stabbed to the heart about 8.30 o'clock Sunday night, Oct. 14, 1888, on the sidewalk at the upper end of

Several people had seen him walking arm in arm with another man but a moment before. When his companion left him Flac comio staggered and then fell heavily on the

The few people who had observed him thought he was intoxicated. In pity they rushed to pick him up.

welling from the bole in his heart. He was quite dead then. A policeman came up and found keen-edged dagger in the gutter.

There was no sign of blood on it, though, The police set promptly to work to run the ourder down. Fiaccomio was well off and his mysterious

nurder aroused the country. Inspector Byrnes's men learned the for

They were locked up in the Tombs. They protested entire ignorance of the crime a first. They had many opportunities of consulting with each other in jail.

THE CONFESSION. Finally they made a confession which en-tirely exculpated themselves of any complic-ity in the crime, and fastened it upon two other Italians, brothers, named Carlo and

CONTRADICTORY PACTS. As they told the story, the tragedy was enacted in the midst of a group of exciting gesticulating Italians that would surely have attracted the attention of every passer by, and yet no body had seen aught save two men, one of whom suddenly staggered and dropped dead, while the other walked rapidly away. idly away. AITA MAY HAVE HAD A MOTIVE.

Affact that might have perhaps thrown more light on the case is this Aits is Carlo Quartararo's father-in-law. Carlo owns a brush store at 118 Third avenue, and was not on the best of terms with Aits. Sabatino was a great friend of Aita's, and worked in the brush store, of which Aita was manager. THEIR TALE BELIEVED.

Their tale was believed, and the hunt for Their tale was believed, and the duartarares was begun.
Carlo, it was found, had gone out of town.
On Monday, Oct. 22, 1888, the day the confession was made public, an Evenino World rejorter found Vincenzo attending to the fruit business in Little Twelfth street and notified him that he was suspected of the

HE GAYS HIMSELF UP. He denied it promptly, and asked the re-porter's advice as to what he should do.

'Go to Inspector Byrnes and surrender yourself," advised the reporter, and at noon-time that day Vincenzo did go to Police Headquarters and surrender himself.

Tombs.

An Evenino World reporter secured the affidavit of several eye-wi'nesses of the tragedy who are positive that no such assault and murder could have taken place as described in the confession of the men arrested.

Vincenzo had been married only seventeen days before the murder. A POWERPUL ALIBL.

He was in Mount Vernon (whither he went everySaturday to see how his business was get-ting on) on Sunday. Oct. 14, 1888. His young wife was with him. They went to church to-gether in the morning. Many reputable resi-dents of Mount Vernon saw them about the village all day.

After much delay, owing to the endless red tape in the District-Attorney's office and an apparent recklessness of right, ex-Judge Curtis, counsel for Quartararo, had his client's case brought to trial yesterday, when the evidence elicited was strongly in favor of

the prisoner.

There were many Italians in Part III. of the \$4

the Court of General Sessions this morning when Recorder Smyth came in. Pretty Mrs. Quartararo sat close up to her handsome husband and seemed to feel much more anxiety about the result than he did.

'I am not guilty, how can they convict me?" he asked his counsel, Judge Curtis, with a smile.

with a smile.

City Surveyor George Wheeler took the witness stand first, and identified a diagram of the restaurant, La Trinscria, as having been made by him.

A TOUCHING INCIDENT.

A TOUCHING INCIDENT.

Here a touching incident occurred. Prosecuting-Attorney Goff asked to have Mrs. Quartararo sent out of the room, as she might be called as a witness to prove an alibi.

The young wife's eyes filled with tears, her lips and cheeks blanched, and reluctantly she left her husband's side and went into another room.

another room.

Ward Detective Bissert was recalled and coyly admitted:
That I made a mistake yesterday. The distance from the restaurant to the Cooper Institute is more than I thought it was."

POLATSI'S TESTIMONY. James Polatsi was the next witness. He has been ten years in this country and came from Palermo. He knew Flaccomio, Carlo Quartararo and Vincenso Quartararo, meeting the latter in the restaurant La Trinacria about a year ago. Continuing, he stated that he went into the restaurant some time after 6 o'clock Sunday night. Oct. 14, 1878, and met there Aita. Carlo Quar araro, Vincenso Quartararo, Ferlatto, Placcomio and other friends, including Babatino and Canizarro.

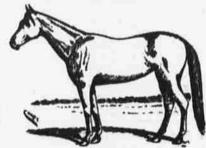
FIFTEEN YEARS OLD TO-DAY

MAUD S. ADDS ANOTHER YEAR TO HER WONDROUS LIFE.

With Her Unsurpassed Record of 2.08 3-4 She Is Waiting for Some Rival to Make Her Lower It-An "Evening World" Reporter Sees the Great Mare and Her Famous Owner, Mr. Robert Bonner.

At 9.30 this morning a middle-aged gentle man, with a dark overcoat trimmed with scalskin, was sitting up very straight in a Brewster wagon holding the ribbons fastidiously over a chestnut mare, whose long thin tail touched the ground.

The gentleman was "jogging" the mare out of Central Park onto Fifth avenue. When he got her on the slippery pavement he brought her down to a walk.



MAUD S .- FIFTEEN TEARS OLD TO-DAY. Any horseman's eyes would have taken in the horse. She was a clean-limbed "critter, standing about fifteen hands three in front and a little higher in the flanks. The dainty hoofs touched the ground in a spurning sort of way, and there was a loose, elastic, springy suggestiveness about every muscle in her.

The gentlemen is accustomed to get away with \$40,000 worth of his property every day. He has the \$40,000 hitched up at his stable, next to Dr. Hall's church, and gets away with it up the road.

Robert Bonner and Maud S.!

They are both remarkable, but as it is the

They are both remarkable, but as it is the mare's birthday to-day she is entitled to a little consideration. Mand is fifteen years old to-day, and was never in better condition in her life.

The reporter followed after the outfit as it left the Park, and went into Mr. Bonner's stable to have a little talk with this passionate lover of fast horseflesh about "The Queen of the Turf."

George, the hostler, who has special charge of the memparable mare, at once blanketed her and began taking her out. Mr. Bonner climbed down, went to a small drawer, took from it a handful of oats and held them out to the sleek mare. She took them with a low, grateful whinny.

Mr. Bonner then sat down on a chair to talk with the reporter, while George took the mare outside and walked her around the the exercising track which surrounds the stable.

"Yes, this is the mare's birthday." said

the mare outside and walked her around the the exercising track which surrounds the stable.

"Yes, this is the mare's birthday," said Mr. Bonner. "She was foaled March 28, 1874, fifteen years ago. I bought her from Mr. W. H. Vanderbilt Aug. 19, 1884. She had a record then of 2.09%, made at Cleveland, O., the day after Jay-Eye-See made a mile in 2.10 in Providence."

"This second of Jay-Eye-See's is the nearest to Maud'a. St. Julien's record is 2.11½ and Guy's is 2.12."

"I never allow a horse of mine to race for money. But I do not know why a gentleman should not own the fastest horses there are.

"If any horse were to beat Maud's record I should want to buy it. I am as fond of horses as I ever was.

"I bought my first horse on July 31, 1856. I was working lifteen or sixteen hours a day and began to break down. The doctor told me I must take exercise driving or riding, so I bought a horse. I have followed his prescription ever since," said Mr. Bonner, with a twinkle in his bright hazel eye.

MURDERED AT A CONFERENCE. The Jealous Lover of a Handsome Quad-

roon Shoots His Rival.

SEPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD, I shot and killed at the meeting of the colored M. E. Conference last evening as he was es corting Mrs. Georgia Wheeler, a handsome

quadroon, to a seat.

John Page was the murderer. Jealousy was the cause.

Bishop Andrews, of Washington, was presiding at the meeling. The room was crowded. A panie followed the shooting, but no one was injured in the crush.

> A Bunch of Roses. [From America.]
> Just a bunch of jacqueminots,
> Evry one a spiendid rose.
> In a vase, an even dozen
> For my fascinating cousin.
> She will like them. I suppose.

How the odor of their bloom Like an incense fills the room! Boon their incense will have spoken To her like a tender token Borne to her on sweet perfume.

Well. I know the love-lorn slave
Who to her those roses gave.
He's a clerk, and, ev'ry morning.
Thoughts of street-cars coldly see;
He walks down to his office, hopi
of sconomy nickels sufficient to m
to pay for those jacqueminots to as

2 O'CLOCK.

## THE AMERICA CUP.

Lord Dunraven Said to Have Issued a Challenge to Race for It.

He Is Having a New Sixty-Foot Yacht Built at Southampton.

A Good Prospect After All for an International Race.

SPECIAL CABLE TO THE EVENIES WORLD GLASOOW, March 28. -THE EVENING WORLD correspondent learns on very reliable authority that Lord Dunrayen has issued a challenge for a yacht race for the America

New York this week, in time for the six months' notice which is required. This makes it probable that the race will take place at New York in the month of

For the purposes of the race Lord Dunraven is having a new yacht built. It is a sixty-footer, designed by Watson, and is in course of construction at South-

ampton. It will be a beauty and a fiest sailer, as his Lordship is determined to bring the cup across the water if the work of British builder and the skill of British captain can accomplish that feat.

So late had it come to be that in yachting circles here and in America it was believed there would be no international race this year. The announcement of this challenge will produce a brilliant revival in yachting interests.

MIND-READER BISHOP FELL IN A FIT. His Wife's Decree of Diverce Had Just Been Signed 1,400 Miles Away. INPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD, I

on Irving Bishop, the mind reader who has been giving a series of performances in this city, is lying prostrate at his hotel to-day, surrounded by physicians and suffering from an attack like catalepsy. The trouble came upon him last night just after the performance of one of his remarks-

ble feats. He had driven a mile through the crowded streets of the city, and, to the admiration of all, found a needle which had been secretly hidden in a spot which it was thought to be impossible for him to discover

or divine.

Bishop had received a thousand congratu-lations, when he was called out, and soon afterwards fell in a fit. It is said he received ill news.

The physicians' latest report is that the mind-reader is in a very bad condition, coming out of one fit only to fall into snother.

It is a coincidence that a few hours before the mind reader was struck down in Minneapolis a decree of absolute divorce was granted against Mr. Bishop by Judge Lawrence, of this city. Mrs. Helen G. Bishop, who was married to the mind-reader in Beston in December, 1886, began the suit in the Supreme Court last Spring, and after many hearings before the referee a favorable report was made and confirmed, and the final decree was signed yesterday afternoon.

Perhaps it was the news being carried to him that prostrated him. Or was it that the mind-reader had mysterious psychological knowledge of events 1,400 miles away.

DID MRS. SCOTT WAIVE HER DOWER?

The Interesting Question to Be Decided Over President Scott's Estate. PERCHAL TO THE STENING WORLD,

the lately deceased President of the Allegheny Valley Railroad, did not leave a will, and litigation is to be begun by his widow to secure her share in his large estate. The financial history of this well-known family has been very peculiar. After Mr. Scott sold his interest in the Ed-

PITTEBUEG, Pa., March 28.-John Sc

gar Thomson Steel Works he seriously di-minished his fortune by unsuccessful specu-lations in oil. Mrs. Scott became alarmed at the heavy inroads made upon his fortune, and Mr. Scott deeded over to her a residence and property worth \$50,000.

Subsequently a separation took place and was the signal for another assignment of property.

property.

The estate left by the decedent includes the Hotel Boyer and other real estate and an unknown amount of bank stock and other If Mrs. Scott waived her dower rights and If Mrs. Scott warved her dower rights and her husband his right of courtesy at the time the articles of separation were drawn up, it would preclude her sharing the estate, will or no will. If she did not waive her dower rights there will be spirited litigation.

BURGLARS IN LAKEWOOD.

Four Cottages Broken Into. but Only a Few Valuables Steleu.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENTHO WORLD.]

LAKEWOOD, N. J., March 28.—An attempt at burglary was made last night upon four of the cottages of this place. The Madison, Sunset Lodge and two private cottages, all on Madison avenue. At Sunset Lodge a few small pieces of

silverware were stolen. At the Madison and the other two cottages the burglars were frightened away before they obtained anything.

There is no clue to the thieves except an overcoat left at the Madison.

Several tramps have been seen in the town recently and it is thought that the burglary was perpetrated by them, although the work is that of experise.

VERNUN SIMPSON, FROM MASON'S CREEK, SOME ONE FILLED ROUNDSMAN DEAVES'S

It has nothing to do with ghosts, hobgoblins, unsolved murders or unaccountable assaults, but a mystery of coal, water and a roundsman's bed; the liquid, anthracite and couch having. by some unaccountable means, been joined

with breach of discipline.

In a spirit of playfulness or malice some one. on the night of March 17, had loaded Rounds

cer Hausser. 'I wasn't in the room that morning.'

Officer Filgin saw nothing carried in the room that day.

Officer Henry Cullen was equally as ignorant. Officer John J. Sheridan was in bed from 9. 40 until 11. 45 o'clock that morning and denied that he was in the roundsman's room at all.

Officer Donegan said the same thing and Officer Mocarthy said he was reading the papers that morning. He didn't see any one but the roundsman in the room that day.

Officer Lenihas knew nothing of the trouble, and Officer Taylor said he had nothing to do with it. Officer Heffernan said he saw the roundsman coming out of his room buttoning his clothing at about 12.55 o'clock. The roundsman denied it.

'You're a knownothing, "said Officer Murphy.

You're a knownothing, et?" interposed the Commissioner.

TWEAKED THE GOVERNOR'S NOSE.

ISPECIAL TO THE WORLD. WARRINGTON, March 27. - George A. Arms, a middle-aged man, 6 feet tall, weighing 200 pounds, wearing a military overcoat and hat and a ferocious black beard, marched into the Riggs House corridor late this afternoon and sent his card to the room of Gov. Beaver, of Pennsylvania. The Governor had come over to finish some of his work as Chief Marshal of the inaugural parade and to say a word for some friends of his whom the Administration was expected to remember. He took no notice of the card, but when some callers had

'You refused to answer the letter that I

"You take no notice of my card," the big man

HE WAS NOT USED TO GAS. BLUECOATS IN TROUBLE. THE TRIUMPH OF ALVARY.

HAS WON HIS GREATEST SUCCESSES.

Development in America-Not Discouraged by His Early Pailures Here-The Home and Family Which Are His Pride -A Winsome Wife Who Helps Him.

Alvary, the gifted, po-

etic tenor of the Metropolitan, is not to be heard again here next season. Having been here four seasons, he

singer as it is possible being born here. He began in New York with

Prl. Lilli Lehmann was the Carmen, and Herr Seidl conducted. He failed with the entire com-

etay.
"At last," he said, going home to his charming wife one day, holding up THE WORLD to her. "there is at least one who believes there is something in me." That paragraph probably changed the whole course of an artistic life and enabled American audiences to see the truest.

old, who attend the Metropolitan; idolized be-cause he is so delightful an artist and because in whatever he does, especially as Siegfried, he looks an ideal of poetic, youthful humanity. Women are grateful to be permitted to gaze at a singer who is not only an ideal on the stage but, as they know, off the stage an ideal husband and father. Very few regular visitors at the Metropolitan but have seen at one time or ther in one of the bagnior boxes a group of Alvary's handsome children, under the care of charming woman, who is to-day, perhaps, the happiest wife in New York, but who in earlier years knew the privations that belong to a young

## HIS LIFE AT STAKE.

One of the Most Remarkable Cases in

and Confined in a Cell.

The curious history of the case is impor-

Cooper Institute.

sidewalk. Then they noticed the crimson life fluid

Inspector Byrnes's men learned the for several hours before he was murdered he had been drinking and playing a game of the fingers called "tocco" in a restaurant known as La Trinacria, at No. 8 St. Mark's place, only a few minutes' walk from the spot where he had been killed.

Two Italians named Joseph Canizzaro and Natali Sabatino conducted this restaurant.

They were arrested, and also Joseph Scheggo, waiter in the establishment. Later a man named F. Aits was arrested, and it was learned that he had been in the restaurant, is company with Flaccomic, on the night of the murder.

Sobeggo was held as a witness. The others were held on suspicion of murdering Flaccomic.

Vincenzo Quartararo.

These men lived in Clinton avenue, Hoboken, but had a fruit store in Little West Twelfth street, in this city.

Vincenzo had also a store of his own in Mount Vernon, where he is well and favorably known.

ably known.

The men who accused them of the crime said that the Quartararos had been in the company in the restaurant playing tocco when a quarrel arose between Cario and Flaccomio. The latter went out. The brother followed.

At Cooper Institute they overtook Fluccomio, whereupon Vincenzo, they alleged, tried to stab him but was prevented by Sabatino, whereupon Carlo jumped in and accomplished the deed.

LOCKED UP EVER SINCE. Since then he has been mearcerated in the

dents of Mount Vernon saw them about the village all day.

They took a train from Mount Vernon that would give them hardly time to reach this city at the hour Flaccomio was picked up dead on the adewalk at Cooper Union.

Mrs. Quartararo was with her husband all the time and swears most positively that he was not near the restaurant that night and that they were home in Hoboken by 10.30 P. M.